

VOL. LIII. No. 1362

PUCK BUILDING, New York, April 8, 1903.
Copyright, 1903, by Keppler & Schwarzmann.

PRICE TEN CENTS.



Puck

Entered at N. Y. P. O. as Second-class Mail Matter.



THE EASTER HAT.

MISS COLUMBIA.—It's all right in style, but altogether too small.



ORGANIZED CHARITY.

MRS. BIRD.—Yes; I'd like to join your charitable society very much. What is its object?

MRS. CROW.—We send all our old clothes out to Africa to the starving ostriches!

FANCY V.S. FACT.

MADAME FASHION said that thus and thus
Would be the Easter styles;
And all a people credulous
She deeply fooled, the whiles.

She specified that black and white,
And polka dot foulards
Would be the most prevailing sight
Upon the boulevards.

Ah! Shame on Madame Fashion, so
The world agape to bilk!
The hue that day was indigo!
The fabric, watered silk!

Edwin L. Sabin.

RAILROAD BRIEFS FROM BROOKLYN.

A trolley, marked Fort Hamilton, went to Fort Hamilton night before last.

More cars will be taken off the Ocean Avenue route as soon as increased traffic justifies it.

Thursday's car on the Butler-Douglas Street line will be operated on Wednesday hereafter. Patrons please take notice.

Urged by numerous citizens to inspect the bridge crush, a well-known officer of the Company did so yesterday. He went over in a private car, after the theatre at night, and remained at Park Row four minutes. As a result of his inspection, he said that the reports

of the bridge crush had been grossly exaggerated. In his car, he said, there were seats in plenty. To guard against possible error, however, he will seek the bridge crush again, making the trip, next time, on a rainy Sunday.

The Flatbush motor train, due at the Brooklyn Bridge at 6:15, arrived at 6:15 last night. Several strong men fainted and had to be carried aboard. A panic was narrowly averted.

The last car at night on the Putnam Avenue line has been taken off. The second car is now the first to leave in the early morning. The officials suggested this reform, in response to complaints of poor service.

PUZZLED.—Q. What is the difference in Brooklyn between an express train and a local? A. A local stops at all stations; an express stops *between* all stations. The local precedes the express, in every case.

A. H. F.

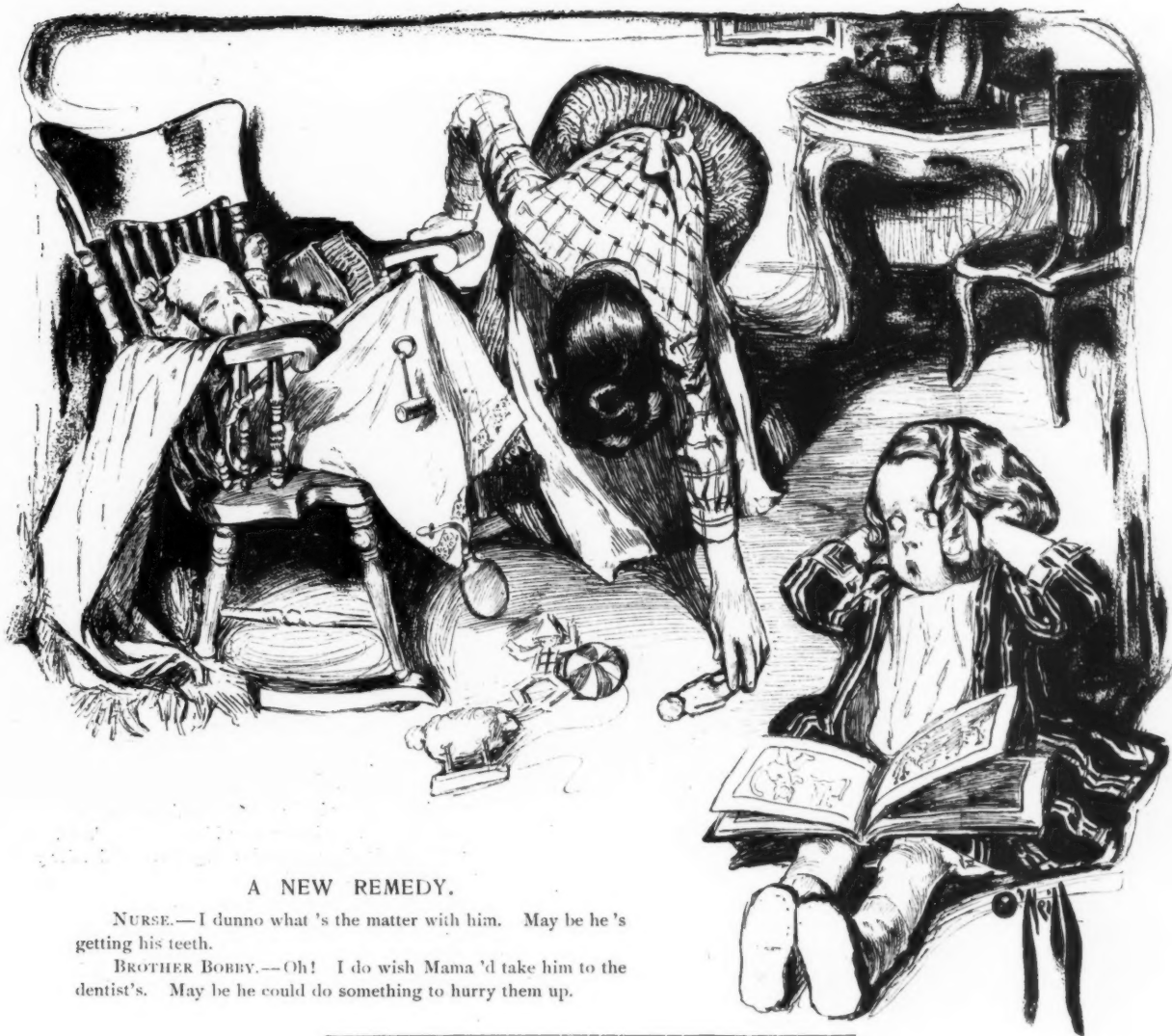


AN INGENUOUS YOUNG PERSON.

ALGY.—Oh! Your sister is out? Will you tell her I called?
ELOISE.—Why, I did!

That which has the appearance of dignity is not infrequently mere ennui.

PUCK

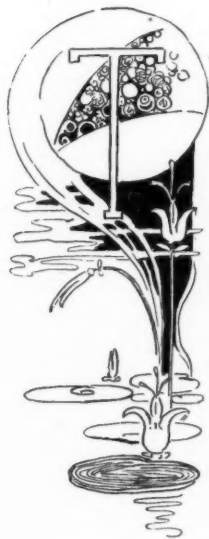


A NEW REMEDY.

NURSE.—I dunno what 's the matter with him. May be he's getting his teeth.

BROTHER BOBBY.—Oh! I do wish Mama 'd take him to the dentist's. May be he could do something to hurry them up.

THE EASTER HATS.



TWO EASTER HATS were displayed side by side in a milliner's window. One was of rich materials and the very latest design. (To attempt a detailed description would only be to display my profound ignorance, which is wholly unnecessary, since I freely admit it.) Beneath this hat was a card which bore the magic words: "From Paris;" and the price, \$250. The other hat was a simple affair, but to the uninitiated eye, quite as beautiful as the first one. On the accompanying card was the legend: "A Bargain, \$6.98."

Two young ladies stopped to look at the display. Said one: "Is n't it a dream? Our milliners can never equal those of Paris. What a clever idea of Madame's to place this hat beside that cheap affair, so that everyone may see the contrast!"

The other girl said: "What a beautiful hat! And such a bargain, too! Why, it is ever so much prettier than that vulgar Parisian thing! What fools some people are, to pay exorbitant

prices merely because a thing happens to be imported!" Whereupon each of the girls went in and bought the hat she had admired.

A trifling incident, perhaps, and yet we may draw from it some important conclusions regarding these two girls. Or, at least, we may draw this conclusion,—that one of the girls had two hundred and fifty dollars, while the other had only six dollars and ninety-eight cents, with perhaps an extra nickel for carfare.

Isaac Anderson.

ABSENCE makes the heart grow fonder and is quite a bit cheaper than presents.

MODERN TACTICS.

KNICKER.—What caused that terrible fight between the truckman and the motorman?

BOCKER.—The truckman had established a peaceful blockade of the car track.

IT LOOKED SO.

THE ACTOR.—I don't quite like the outlook for next season, but I'm not borrowing trouble.

THE ACTRESS.—No? Have you succeeded in borrowing something else?

SPECIALTY.

CORONER.—The man seems to have died of heart failure.

ATTENDING PHYSICIAN.—Then that lets me out! As you know, I am a lung specialist.

NEXT IMPROVEMENT.

Dame Nature ought to follow now
The scientific train,
And not omit, before it falls,
To sterilize the rain.

VIEW POINTS.

WILLY.—My Papa and Mama are agnostics and won't let me go to church on Sunday.

FREDDY.—How lucky some fellers is! My folks is only cranks and won't let me eat candy.



A FLAT-FOOTED refusal is not well-bred. Nothing betokens breeding like the arched instep.

PUCK

CONFESSIONS OF AN APE.

A TRAGEDY OF TEMPERAMENT.

HEY have often begged me to tell the story of my life. Had I been able to decide between the propositions of fawning publishers, I should no doubt have done so months ago. Here, at last, are the promised revelations.

Ah, how few of you sodden human clods who see me as I now am, have guessed of the wild, storm-tossed soul, the passionate woman-nature, that lie behind my languid, reticent gaze? With your dull eyes, you note the conventional courtesy with which I accept and eat your cheap, tiresome peanuts, — Great Heavens, why is it always peanuts? — and you single me out from this cheerful, chattering bourgeois roomful as an ennuyeé woman of the world. That, I confess, has been my pose. The exquisitely ironical turn of my intellect has led me, the tempestuous Marmosetta, to practice, with devoted assiduity, — Oh, yes, I admit that I am vain! — that bored droop of the eyelid, that languorous movement of the lithe body, that almost sullen straightness of tail, that tell of satiety with life!

For, yes, I have lived. At night, when the stillness, the sweet night-stillness, is shattered by the heavy breathing of my coarse-fibred fellow-tenants, and the always imperfect ventilation of our apartment-house drives me to hysteria, and the one lone dim sparkle in the dim blue vault tells me that it, too, in silence suffers, — I lean my downy cheek, soft as spring pussy-willows, on my slender woman's hand, and I say to myself:

"This, Marmosetta, is your life, your career! — the society of these brainless, chattering anthropoids, this stifling confinement, this constant subjection to the comment — for they, even they, can not fail to see your beauty — of stolid, stumping creatures who can no more comprehend your marvelous agility than they could comprehend the song of a skylark.

Ah, dear ones in the distant forest, still weeping for your lost



BOYISH JOYS.

"You 've got your leetle sohn vorkin' down here?"
 "Vell, I choost let him amuse himself. Dot 's all. He 's vorking up a plan to bust up undt reorganize undt let der gredit-ors in on der groundt floor."



NOT A PERFECT INSTITUTION.

"The telephone is so annoying sometimes."
 "Yes; it 's like matrimony. One does n't always get the party one wants!"

Marmosetta, know that the larger life I coveted is as naught to me, your wild one!

I was a happy, gladsome child. My precocity was the chatter of the wilderness. Spoiled? It may have been.

My girlhood was radiant, golden. The petted darling of my home, and the promised pride of Simius, the handsome young athlete, I tasted all the joys of the woman who is beautiful and who is loved. The wedding day was set.

Then the tempter came, — in the form of Gorillus, my lover's rival. "You are magnificent," he said to me, — and truly. "Beautiful one, you have only to dare! Have you never thought of — a career?"

"But careers," I hesitated, "are not what they were. To let Ernest Thompson-Seton hunt me with a camera? To sit as model to Rudyard Kipling for a new Jungle Book? — what would that bring me but a little colorless fame? Can you fancy that it would satisfy a woman of my temperament to supply illustrations for a juvenile library? You mock me!"

"Nay," the tempter said. "Have you never thought, beautiful one, of doing bareback feats on the European stage? Excitement, applause, electric lights, superb gowns, — there 's your métier! I could take you to countries where temperament is a fetish. Life, full and brilliant, would be yours. Yield!"

I yielded. That night I wrote a letter of forty-nine pages to my mother and one of eighty-two pages to my fiancé and tied them both to the breakfast bough. Then I joined Gorillus and we fled to a spot where, by feigning slumber, we were speedily captured by agents of the World-Famous



MARRIAGE NOT A FAILURE.

HANS.—Look you! They get along as well as any married couple I know!

KATRINKA.—Ay, it is the truth. They quarrel often enough, but they do seem happy between scraps!

Parisian Troupe of Trained Animals and in an hour I was boxed-up and on my way to lead the larger life, to discover my career! Foolish, beautiful girl, little did you know!

For a few hectic years I appeared in Continental capitals. Nightly I rode tiger-back and jumped through flaming hoops. I was wedded to my art, my beauty was everywhere a sensation, my gowns were priceless. I was applauded, admired, made love to.

To what artist, however, does there not come a time when stage life seems as tinsel? The awakening came. I decided to give up my art. I feigned languor, swoons, indifference. My manager took the hint. With muttered oaths he turned me over to an emissary of the Central Park Zoological Garden in New York. I laughed my bitter, mocking laugh. What had become of the happy "wilderness girl," the promised pride of the proud Simius?

You can picture the rest. An execrable passage, with uncongenial, philistine associates, an unceremonious disembarkation, and then,—confinement in this solitude without privacy! One might as well be in a convent with glass walls. I, Marmosetta, in a convent!

However, they have told me my heart is weak. The outlook is not altogether hopeless. The agony will not be interminable.

And so, all day, while the others leap and swing and foolishly chatter, I sit alone in my room, my beautiful downy cheek, softer than spring pussy-willows, on my weary fragile hand; and I smile mysteriously at the bourgeois swarms that press by me—Ah, how many are there who can understand the heart of a woman?—and, in my delicate, languid way, I eat their peanuts. I—Marmosetta!

Central Park Zoo, April, 1903.

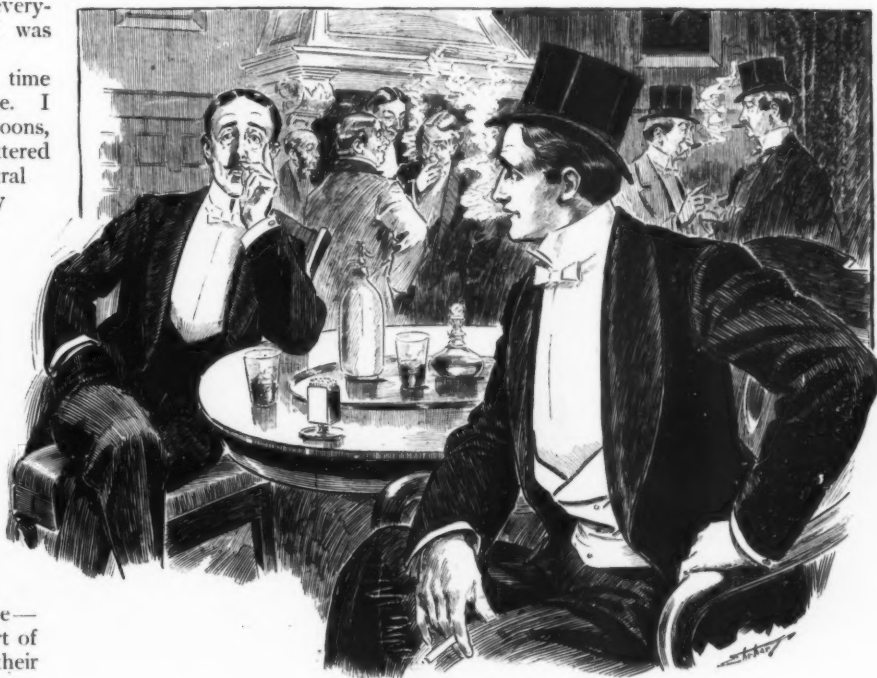
O. H. D.

SELF-MADE pedestals are a good deal more numerous than self-made men.

ABOUT THE SIZE OF IT.

"Pa, what is an opera singer?"

"An opera singer, my son, is a portly, overpaid party, who, generally refuses, at the last moment, to sing."



A HEROIC REMEDY.

BIGGS.—How did you break yourself of smoking?

BOGGS.—I acquired a taste for such expensive cigars that I could n't afford to buy them.

Lots of people who would n't tell a lie under any consideration are very clever at side-stepping when they find the truth is embarrassing.



AT ATLANTIC CITY.

THE MAID. — I always go to church on Easter Sunday.

THE MAN. — To pray?

THE MAID. — Well, to watch and pray.

Too soon after putting our hands to the plow, alas! we begin to think of taking a day off.

PUCK



CONSIDERATE EMPLOYERS.

BELLE.—Why, Cholly does n't mind the trouble. It 's a labor of love, is n't it, Cholly?

CHOLLY.—Yes; and the laborer is n't even going to ask for shorter hours.

THE EVOLUTION OF "UNCLE TOM."



WHEN we came and said to Grandpa
That "Uncle Tom" was due,
He talked about the one he saw
'Way back in Sixty-two.
He said no grand cakewalk took place,
They had no light machines,
And when "old Tom" had washed his face
He helped to shift the scenes.

Then Pa arose and said for fame
No four-ring show could beat
The "Uncle Tommer's Show"
that came
When Cleveland took his seat.
He said, from Mexico to Maine
The show was known to all;
They traveled in a special train
And came both Spring and Fall.

Then we picked up a poster ad
About the show that 's due,
And marveled at the things it had —
And each one labeled new.
"Two special trains, four big brass
bands,
Real oxen, ten bloodhounds,
One hundred people, tents and stands —
On Stoke's old circus grounds."

We guess about in Nineteen-ten
When "Tom shows" reach this place,
They 'll bring along four hundred men
And real steamboats to race.
They 'll post the town six months ahead
And ride in golden cars,
Each with a streamer done in red —
"Stupendous-Salaried Stars!"

Nor would this pageant be in bounds
With only one Legree;
They 'll have, say ten, with eighty hounds
When twenty Liza's flee.
Ten Eva's will ascend in white,
Six Uncle Tom's we 'll praise,
The cakewalk will last half the night —
The street parade, two days.

Victor A. Hermann.

ENTHUSIASM, as a general thing, is merely the predecessor of experience.

QUICK COURTSHIP.

On Christmas Day he kissed her
Beneath the mistletoe;
He buys her hat this Easter —
Forsooth, he 's not so slow!

RUN.

She threw herself at her father's feet,
protesting with many sobs that she had left
her husband forever.

"In four short weeks," she cried, "I
have run the gamut of human emotions,
from the seventh heaven of bliss to the
utmost hell of misery!"

The gray old man softly stroked the
bowed head.

"Jes' like her mother, b'gosh!" he mut-
tered. "Her mother was allus fer
runnin' things."

The memory was too much
for him, and he mingled his tears
with those of his wretched child.

HIS DEFENCE.

SAM.—Sue done want me ter gib
up playin' de races.

PETE.—What yo' done say to dat?

SAM.—I tole her dat 'gagement ring
I done gib her wuz de result ob a ten to
one shot.

NOT A FATAL OBJECTION.

APPLICANT.—I 'm a graduate of a
correspondence school, sir.

MERCHANT.—Well, I won't count
that against you. I 'll give you a trial, young man.

TOO INQUISITIVE.

"Do you love your teacher, my little man?"

"G'wan! D' yer t'ink I 'm goin' ter tell youse
all about me love affairs?"

AFTER THE SERVICE.

THE ALTO.—I don't see why Mr. Pyker should be
so elated?

THE CURATE.—He claims that he distinguished one of the
words of the Easter anthem.



ALL NINE.

THE MALTESE.—Why do you refuse me when I tell you that
I am willing to lay down my life for you?

MISS PERSIAN.—Simply because Tom, over there, has gone
you eight lives better!



THE LATEST FAD.

MISS PORKHAM (*of Chicago*).—You are becoming all the rage in Chicago, Monsieur.

M. D' AUBERVILLE.—Ah! You t'ink so?

MISS PORKHAM.—Oh, yes! Why, only this morning Papa remarked that you had ping-pong beaten forty ways!

ECHOS FROM A FUNCTION.

IN REFERENCE to a recent large and fashionable reception given in the suburban town of "Sidetrack," the hostess, Mrs. Turquoise Gibbs, presents the following—

CARD OF THANKS.

Mrs. Turquoise Gibbs wishes to return special thanks to all those ladies who so kindly assisted her in receiving. (Mrs. Darlington Brown did n't want to come; but we mended the worn places in her pink silk waist—made her a pompon out of a pink chiffon handkerchief—and she looked just as well as any of us. Mrs. D. B. is real pretty.)

Thanks to Mrs. Adolphus Simpson, who lent her brand-new cut-glass table candelabra. (I have a handsome silver one of my own; but the cut-glass ones are more swagger.)

Also thanks to her next-door neighbor, Mrs. Jenkyns Robinson, for the use of all her lovely palms, ferns and pot-plants. To Miss Alswythia Robinson also thanks; she lent all her beautiful Mount Mellick and Battenberg embroidered pieces and her lovely yellow satin table scarf. (The color scheme was Nile-green and primrose yellow—flowers, lamp shades, bonbons and all.)

Thanks also to Mrs. Edgar Phelps Johnson for her three lovely sofa pillows—and her Oriental lamp for the crazy-corner. (I have an Oriental lamp of my own, but the hateful thing began to leak the very day of the reception.)

To Aunt Emily Gibbs Parker also thanks—and to other ladies of our family who lent chairs, brass candlesticks, banquet lamps, piano lamps and rugs.

Special thanks are due to Mrs. Francis Widdleton Perkins, the guest of honor, from Bigville; she

lent all her drawn-work napkins (I wrote to her not to forget them) and also helped make croquettes and ice the ladyfingers for two whole days before the reception. (We were so tired we could hardly stand up.)

N. B.—If she borrowed anything from any lady in Sidetrack, and then failed to send her a card of invitation to the reception, Mrs. Turquoise Gibbs begs to assure her that it was wholly unintentional;—and I am awfully sorry it happened.

Emma Carleton.



THE COMING SEASON.

THE OFFICE BOY.—Jim Kelly's got four grandmothers!

THE MESSENGER.—Well, he'll need 'em all with three ball teams in Greater New York!

If Providence had designed women to be bread-winners, would not the hair of these have been made to curl naturally?

PUCK



PUCK

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

The subscription price of PUCK is \$5.00 per year.
\$2.50 for six months. \$1.25 for three months.
Payable in advance.

KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN,
Publishers and Proprietors.
Cor. Houston and Elm Sts.,
New York.

Wednesday, April 8, 1903.—No. 1362.

NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.—The contents of PUCK are protected by copyright in both the United States and Great Britain. Infringement of this copyright will be promptly and vigorously prosecuted.

Puck's Illustrations can be found only in Puck's Publications.

NOTICE

Rejected contributions will positively NOT be returned, unless stamps are furnished.

CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

AS TO SECRET PUBLICITY.

AFTER CAREFUL examination of all data at hand, we have reached a conclusion concerning the publicity bureau. It is, by long odds, the most reticent thing in Washington. We read in a reliable contemporary that "thus far no one has been able to get an inkling of its plans and no promises are made that information will be given out." Publicity, in other words, is something which "publicity" will lack. The facts which, according to President Roosevelt, the public was justly entitled to, the public will have to do without—for a while, anyway. This seems hard; especially when we have waited so many weary hours for those inside truths about Trusts. And it seems harder still as we realize that, between the publicity department and the Trusts which "publicity" was destined to discipline, there is not such a vast deal of difference. The bureau believes that certain sorts of information it is not in duty bound to give to the public. That, we distinctly remember, was what the Trusts thought. The bureau is at work, it is said, but "the specific nature" of the task it will not divulge. Of Trust methods, a truly excellent copy. The bureau controls publicity, so it coolly limits the output. Could it better imitate the crafty Octopus? We think not. Unconsciously, therefore, the bureaucrats have taught a timely lesson. They have shown that association with Trusts and their business is conducive to the formation of Trust-like manners and habits. There are a few pessimists—grumpy, unpleasant persons—who have claimed all along that the "publicity" Trust cure was a homeopathic affair, at best; but to see it include the theory of "like cures like," even these did not expect.

JUST A HINT TO ELIJAH.

WALL STREET awaits with anxiety the visit of John Alexander Dowie. Brother John, or Elijah II, as Chicago loves to call him, has taken a solemn oath to abolish the Stock Exchange. "Not only shall I visit Wall Street," the prophet proclaims, "but before I leave New York I shall have conquered the devil in this hell-hole, where he, and he alone, rules." Judged by his remarks, Elijah has little use for our financial centre, and that he will raid it next Fall and destroy it, seems tolerably certain. Wall Street's anxiety, therefore, is not feigned. Unmistakably has Elijah spoken. But, also, it seems to us, he has spoken shrewdly. As John Alexander Dowie, Elijah is a first-rate specimen of the genus capitalist; one whose business capacity fully equals his religious zeal and who knows, as well as any plunger, the effect of rumors in Wall Street. That being so, is it not quite possible—we merely suggest, of course—that Elijah has sold "short" the entire list and that his advertised raid is planned for no other purpose than to bear the market? True, it is a worldly notion. We admit that frankly; but it is a practical one, notwithstanding. And as long as Elijah is bent on destruction, anyway, he might just as well profit by the crash. Then, neither his Sunday nor his Work-a-day reputation would suffer. No man ambitious to corner Christianity—Dowie has that ambition—should be too hard on Wall Street methods.

SOMETHING NEW IN EXPLORERS.

THERE is something uncanny about the latest arctic explorer. Fiala by name, he is Ziegler's choice for Baldwin's vacant snow shoes; the frozen north having been particularly frosty for his lamented predecessor. When Ziegler selected Fiala, he did so, doubt-

less, because he believed in him and in his fitness for arctic work. That he would be guilty of unprofessional conduct and behavior unheard of in arctic circles, the moneyed man could not then foresee; but such are the facts. Since receiving his commission, Fiala has acted in a manner most unusual. Reporters sought him and he declined to talk. Newspapers asked for articles—"Why I can not fail," et al.—and he touched not the typewriter. He was asked to lecture—the height of the true explorer's ambition—and his silence was that of the arctic night. No man, apparently, could show less regard for professional ethics; but the worst was yet to come. Throwing every arctic tradition to the winds, he allowed the papers to print, unrebuked, another man's portrait—merely that of the ship's sailing master—as the new head of the Ziegler expedition. There is something radically wrong with Fiala. We fear he has missed his vocation. Chances to talk, to write, to lecture, to criticise, and every one of them permitted to pass. What can his country think of him? What can Baldwin think of him? Or Peary? The only explanation possible is that Fiala, the explorer, is the victim of a rare fad and that actually he intends to explore. The young man is taking a great risk.

CHRONIC.

Gentle Spring once more is with us;
See, with one acclaim,
All the folks who kicked at Winter,
Kicking just the same.

PROBABLY.

"I suppose there will be a good deal of opposition to any demand for tariff reduction."

"Oh, yes! The infant industries will raise the cry of race suicide."

THERE MAY be no real conflict between Capital and Labor, but it is hard to convince a casual observer that they are using soft gloves.



THE WAY OF IT.

TIRED THOMPSON.—Weary 's got a nerve! He rushed right inter de Hoffman House an' ordered whiskey!

FRAYED FAGIN.—Get it?

TIRED THOMPSON.—Sure! Dey thought he wuz some rich guy jest off an autermobile run!



THE PASSING OF

MEPHISTO GORMAN.—You 've been fasting long enough with dull Fri



SSING OF LENT.

enough with dull Friar William. Follow me. I'll lead you to —

PUCK

PAYING THE PIPER.



"Driven, alas! from another town! Soon must I descend from the realm of high art to that of the fakir."



"Egad! A marvelous scheme—a wonderful idea!"



"Good Sir, your barn must surely harbor rodents. With this wonderful horn I can rid it of the mischievous pests."



"You see? With the first notes, a dozen come trooping forth. Sell it?"



"My dear sir, I hate to part with such a wonderful instrument; but being a philanthropist, I will exchange it for this miserable money."



FARMER PERKINS.—Hiram, yer better fetch the doctor. Ezra's bin a-blowin' that there thing for two hours steady."

AN INCIDENT OF THE MEETING.

"Look at the trusts," said the Lady Orator. "Every one of them controlled by men—mere men! Why should not women control trusts? Have not women as much ability, as much—a community of interest as men? Don't they have to buy the things controlled by these trusts? Then why should n't they control trusts? It is mere prejudice—mere masculine prejudice! If women controlled trusts would coal be going up every day?"

At this point the audience gave the Chautauqua salute almost fiercely.

"No, my sisters, coal would be on the bargain counter. There would be special sales of coal. It would be selling below cost. For women can sympathize with women, and, knowing that their sisters like to pick up bargains, they would—"

"They would put up prices just for spite!" exclaimed an



THE STIMULUS OF COMPETITION.

"It is a great mistake, Mabel, to trifle with the affections of a man who loves you by encouraging some one else."
"Well, he's a little slow, Auntie. I think he needs a pace-maker."

"anti," rising defiantly in the centre of the hall.

But the sergeant-at-arms advanced upon the disturber with a hat-pin and she was put out, vigorously asserting, as she retired, that she would n't have remained another minute, anyhow; so there now!

Wm. E. McKenna.

ONE MEAL SAFE.

Though sawdust mush and gravel grit For breakfast proves a winner, Thank heaven no one has the nerve To make a "food" for dinner.

INFALLIBLE WAY.

KNICKER.—How did you make her listen to you?

BOCKER.—I proposed at a musicale.

ONE REASON.

"Civilization has n't done much for the Indian."

"No. It has been occupied, principally, in doing things to him."

Ill will is about the only thing that will cause people to take an interest in your troubles.

PUCK



THE SECOND DAY OUT.

SAILOR (*shouting*).—Man overboard!
NEWLYWED (*groaning*).—Lucky Dog!

BUSINESS MAXIMS.

Walk on your neighbor's neck, if you can; if you can't, lick his boots.

In any case, don't be a diletante.

Opportunity knocks once where consecration may be had any time.

Be just with yourself. Don't steal sheep when by not stealing sheep you may gain a reputation for rugged honesty which will enable you to steal a railroad.



PRESSING AFFAIR.

MR. DE MONK.—I hear a steam roller has been ordered for the jungle.

MRS. DE MONK.—Yes; Miss Hippo is to try the massage treatment.

A COLLEGIATE PROBLEM.

"I have here," said the President of the University, "a letter from a distinguished philanthropist, offering us a million on condition that we keep his name secret—"

"Ah! How easy!" put in one of the faculty.

"—and on condition, also, that we can find twenty other contributors of exactly fifty thousand each who will also insist that their names be kept secret."

"Well, how about it?" inquired the Professor of Zulu Literature, after a somewhat painful silence.

"Why," said the President, "I think we shall have to refer the whole matter to the Professor of Mathematics. It's up to him to figure out whether we have any chances of getting the money!"

GOVERNMENT BY MAJORITY.

"What's the matter, old boy?" asked his friend.

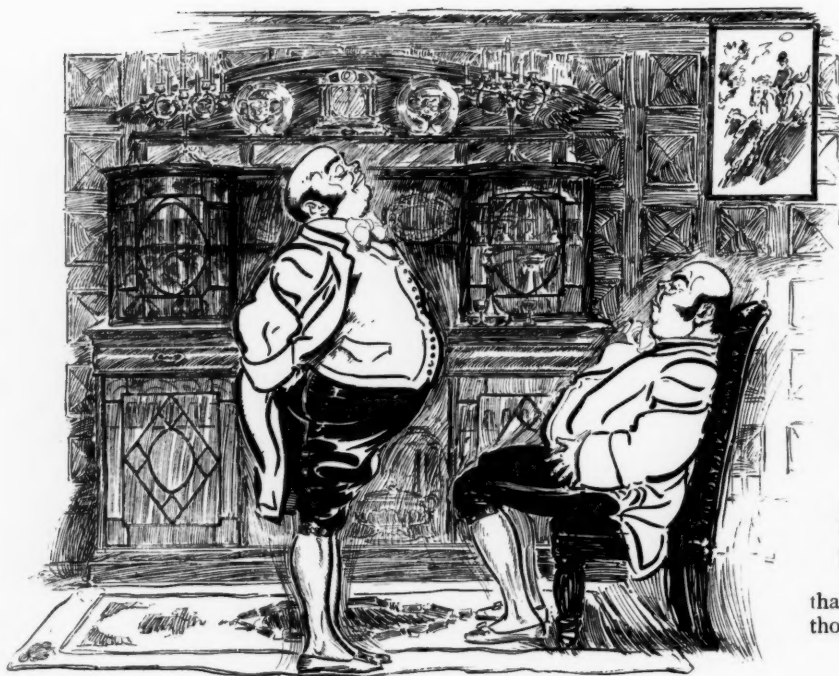
"Why, the fact is," said Paterfamilias, "I've just vetoed an Easter appropriation, but the family has passed it unanimously over my head!"

ON THE road to success there is an urgent demand for rapid transit.



SYMPATHETIC.

UNCLE JONAH.—Yes, some gals does sho'ly like to be flattered.
AUNTIE EVE.—Wal, yo' kain't blame 'em. Ah should mahself if Ah t'ought Ah needed it.



HOW IT LOOKED.

THE SECOND MAN.—Th' Missus treats me like a 'orse! Hi think she 'll drive me to death!

THE BUTLER.—She must take you for a livery-'orse, h'old chap!

REPLIES OF A PORK-PACKER'S SON.

V.

DEAR FATHER:—

Your letter rudely shattered my political ambitions. The politicians who had led me to believe that my nomination for Congress was assured, whether I made a contribution or not, laughed in my face when I stated that it would be impossible for me to subscribe to their campaign fund.

I earnestly pledged myself to go into the fight heart and soul, but the boss replied: "Young fellow, if we were looking for heart and soul we would n't come to you." With that they walked out, and I hear that the nomination has gone to undertaker Jones's son, who has n't got a cent but who took the prize for speaking at college.

Another proposition has been made to me and I feel that it will have your consent because it will appeal to your business instinct.

Harry Paseul (you remember that he ran away with a circus as a boy) is manager of a burlesque troupe which has been doing excellent business

on the road. They are now resting in Chicago and want to start up again but are considerably annoyed because a millionaire who promised to back them has backed the wrong way. Harry has a fine sense of honor and will not disclose the man's name.

This opportunity for making a pile is extraordinarily good. We would open in Chicago in a musical comedy, remain there four weeks, then go on to the larger cities of the East for a six-months' tour. Money is needed to float the enterprise at the start, but the profits of the four weeks in Chicago would not only repay the loan but would see us successfully launched on the road.

Mrs. Paseul has written a fetching play, just like those English ones that always make a hit; and Harry, who is very versatile, wrote the music. This saves paying royalties to outsiders.

The company is composed of picked singers and dancers, some

of whom I was introduced to at the Paseuls, where I dined yesterday. Several of the girls have splendid voices, which require only a little cultivation to make them equal those of Sembrich or Melba. They need a year or two in Paris. I wish I could give it to them; it seems a pity that such talent should be wasted. The leading lady told me that she declined a minor place in Grau's company, fearing it would injure her prestige in light opera.

Harry has made me a liberal offer, in view of our friendship of such long standing. He will furnish the play, costumes, scenery, his services as manager, his wife's (she plays *ingénue* parts), and will engage the company. I am to furnish \$10,000 and will be secretary of the company. Harry pledges the scenery and costumes as security for the money, and the profits are to be divided equally.

This evidence of his affection is touching, for you must bear in mind that we have not seen one another for fifteen years. It only proves the depth of friendships formed in boyhood.

Mrs. P. is a charming little woman whose talents will be recognized some day. Her parents were actors and she has been on the stage practically all her life. She is not at all proud and makes friends easily.

I know how happy this letter will make you, for it will prove that I am cutting away from idle club life and am turning my thoughts seriously to business.

Awaiting your decision about the money, I am

Affectionately,

REGINALD.

P. S.—Of course, I will travel with the company.

B. W. H.



A MISERLY CHAUFFEUR.

"They say he's a trifle 'close.'"

"Close? Why, he won't run his 'auto' on a road where the fines are over five dollars!"

Principe de Gales



NOW KING
OF HAVANA CIGARS

Made in Havana and Tampa

®

"THE SOHMER" HEADS THE LIST OF THE HIGHEST GRADE PIANOS.

SOHMER PIANOS

Sohmer Building, Only Salesroom in Greater New York.
5th Ave., cor. 23d St.

When a woman has a poor servant girl she is pretty apt to say, "Well, the girl is willing."—*Atchison Globe*.

The Popularity

OF

Gold Seal CHAMPAGNE



is proof of its superior quality. It equals any French wine in bouquet and flavor and costs only one-half.

Then why pay for foreign labels?

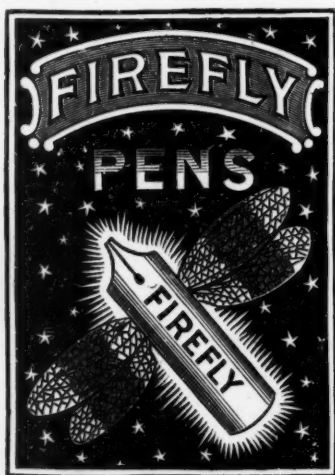
"GOLD SEAL" is sold everywhere and served at all leading clubs and cafés. URBANA WINE CO., Urbana, N. Y., Sole Maker.

TURNED DOWN.

"Say, Bill," said the chronic beggar, "I'm all out o' tobacco. Open yer heart fur onct, an' gimme some."

"What!" replied his fellow-workman. "Do you think I've got a 'tobacco heart?'"—*Philadelphia Press*.

If a piece of furniture is particularly ugly, the women excite the envy of all callers by declaring it to be "colonial."—*Atchison Globe*.



Registered design of box label.

FIREFLY PENS are made of a new incorrodible metal—flexible as gold.

THEY GIVE CHARACTER TO ONE'S WRITING.

MANUFACTURED BY

ORMISTON & GLASS, LONDON.
CONTRACTORS TO H. M. GOVERNMENT.

Boxes 25 cts. and \$1.00, from all Stationers.
H. BAINBRIDGE & CO., 99 William St., N. Y.
SOLE AGENTS FOR UNITED STATES.

Established 1823.

WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.,
Baltimore, Md.

NUGGETS FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

De Lawd tol' de rich man to sell out; but it 's mighty few er dem dat ever sells out below cost.

Don't holler so loud 'bout charity, but take him out en give him exercise. Dat 's what he 's needin'.

De poor you hez always wid you, kaze he can't move w'en de rent 's due. —*Atlanta Constitution*.

KWOTER.—You know, they say "Necessity is the mother of invention."

KLUBMAN.—Yes; and a mother-in-law is often the necessity of an invention;—like the story I told when I got home this morning.—*Catholic Standard and Times*.

Natural Whiskey

Bottled under Government supervision direct from the barrel at the Distillery with its natural flavor, nothing added to or taken from it.

Old Overholt Rye

The Act of Congress, March 3, 1897, provides that date of making and of bottling whiskey shall be plainly printed on the Government Stamp that seals the bottle. It also prohibits bottling whiskey less than four years old and provides that all bottles must be full measure.

Ask your Dealer—or write us—

A. OVERHOLT & CO.
PITTSBURG, PA.

BOTTLED IN BOND



HIS FREEDOM PAPERS.

"Will you please, suh, tell me whar de divorce office is?"

"The divorce office?"

"Yes, suh;—dar whar dey makes out yo' freedom papers w'en you married too much."—*Atlanta Constitution*.

A GOOD MANAGER, HUSBAND.—How did you get rid of that big, ugly servant girl?

WIFE.—I hired a bigger and uglier one to drive her out and take her place. —*New York Weekly*.

Knowing physicians prescribe Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters, to tone up the system—they know Abbott's will meet every requirement. All druggists.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT

Is not recommended for everything; but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble, it will be found just the remedy you need. Sold by druggists everywhere in fifty cent and dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle of this great kidney remedy sent free by mail, also a pamphlet telling all about Swamp-Root and its great cures. Address, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and say that you read this in Puck.

MENNEN'S BORATED TALCUM TOILET POWDER

Insist that your barber uses Mennen's Toilet Powder after he shaves you. It is Antiseptic, and will PREVENT any of the many skin diseases often contracted. A positive relief for PRICKLY HEAT, CHAFING and SUNBURN, and all affections of the skin. Removes all odor of perspiration. Get Mennen's—the original. Sold everywhere, or mailed for 25 cents. Sample Free.

GERHARD MENNEN CO., Newark, N. J.

FOR MEN OF BRAINS
Cortez CIGARS
—MADE AT KEY WEST—

HANDS FULL.

"Heavy expenses this year," said the publisher.

"Indeed?"

"Yes; I'm running two new authors and an automobile!"—*Atlanta Constitution*.

"MAMA, I don't think Papa likes the bread that you make."

"Why, my child, what put that in your head?"

"Why, this morning, when he kissed me good-by, he said he was going downtown to earn some more bread for me." —*Yonkers Statesman*.

In this age, when so many adulterated goods are offered, you want Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne. It is pure.



Hospitality's Cheer

In all social cheer hospitality's motto is:

The Best for the Guest

The superb quality of

Hunter Whiskey

makes it the first sought and the first bought.

Sold at all first-class cafes and by jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

"You're a downright swindler, and if you don't give that cent back I'll call a p'liceman!" vehemently exclaimed Uncle Hiram Cheap early yesterday afternoon to a newsboy at Clark and Madison streets.

"What 's the matter?" said the terrified quid nunc.

"Matter enough," returned Uncle Hiram, brandishing his horny forefinger menacingly; "the headline o' this paper you sold me a minute ago says 'Sixteen Dead,' and right over there at the next corner a feller 's sellin' the same paper with a 'Twenty-One Dead' headline, and not chargin' a bit more for it."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean*.

HENRY LINDENMEYER & SONS,
PAPER WAREHOUSE,
32, 34 and 36 Bleecker Street.
BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 20 Beekman Street. } NEW YORK.
All kinds of Paper made to order.

EVERYONE ASKS HOW FAR?

THE Feeder ODOMETER

TELLS THE DISTANCE EXACTLY

MOST leading manufacturers recognize the value of the Feeder Odometer and fit it on your vehicle, so that you get it free. The maker who fits a Feeder guarantees his car. He is not afraid of the record it will make. Made in all wheel sizes for everything that uses the road, automobile, horse or cycle. In ordering state diameter of wheel. Prices, \$1.50 to \$7. 24-page Booklet Free. FEEDER MFG. CO., 16 Sargeant Street, Hartford, Conn. Makers of Cyclometers, Odometers, Tachometers, Counters and Pino Castings.

MORPHINE and LIQUOR HABITS CURED.
Thousands having failed elsewhere have been cured by us.
Write The Dr. J. L. Stephens Co., Dept. 1, 1, Lebanon, Ohio.

New York Central's Grand Central Station,

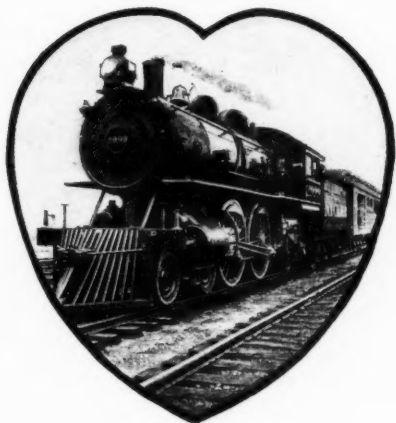
CENTER OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

"Our Leading Cards"

No. 2—THE ACE

"Never trump your partner's Ace"

NEW YORK
CENTRAL
RR



The New York Central's
20th Century Limited

Fastest Long Distance Train in the World

This train makes the run of 980 miles between New York and Chicago every day in the year in exactly 20 hours, including stops and slow-downs, via the New York Central & Hudson River and the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railways.

THE FOUR-TRACK NEWS, an illustrated monthly magazine of travel and education—100 or more pages, every one of which is of human interest. Mailed free to any address in North America for 50 cents a year; foreign countries \$1.00. Single copies 5 cents. Sold by news dealers.

GEORGE H. DANIELS, Publisher, Grand Central Station, New York.

Send a two-cent stamp for a fifty-two page illustrated Catalogue of the "Four-Track Series"

WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP



Louder Than Words.

There is no more delightful sensation than that produced by the soft, creamy lather of Williams' Shaving Soap.

Shaving becomes so easy and agreeable that a man cannot help showing his satisfaction. His smile speaks louder than words.

In the form of Shaving Sticks, Shaving Tablets, etc., Williams' Shaving Soaps are sold throughout the world.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS COMPANY, Glastonbury, Conn.
LONDON PARIS BERLIN SYDNEY

BOKER'S BITTERS

Antidyspeptic. A tonic, an appetizer and a delicacy in mixed drinks.

THE BARE TRUTH.

"The idea of your telling her she had teeth like pearls."

"What's the matter with that?"

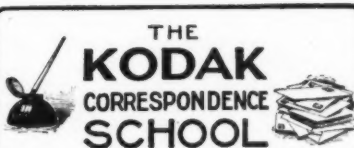
"Why, she has n't any teeth that she can really call her own."

"Well, neither have pearls." — Philadelphia Press.

SHE.—Don't you always shiver when you pass a cemetery?

HE.—Not I! I'm going to be cremated. —Columbia Jester.

"I NEBBER could see," said Uncle Eben, "how hahd times or de trusts could keep a man dat 's willin' to work fum earnin' two bits by shovelin' snow." —Washington Star.



helps the amateur make technically perfect and artistic photographs. Explains all the little difficulties—there are no big ones. Individual criticism is given to the work of each pupil. Tuition, free to all owners of Kodak and Brownie Cameras upon payment of one dollar for text books.

THE KODAK WAY

means picture taking without a dark-room for any part of the work. Better results than the old way, too.

Kodak and Brownie Cameras, . . . \$1.00 to \$75.00
Kodak Developing Machines, . . . \$2.00 to \$10.00

Correspondence School circulars and Kodak catalogues free at any dealer's, or by mail.

Eastman Kodak Co.,
Rochester, N.Y.

SOME men fight so anxiously for truth's cast-off garments that truth herself is almost slain. —Ram's Horn.

A WOMAN's anger at her children is usually about as terrifying as the shouts of a local talent mob in a play. —Atchison Globe.

"Ef de Lawd sen's turkey, well en good," says Brother Dickey; "but ef he only pays up de house rent, en settles de gas bill, en keeps de bailiff fur fum me, I 'll be satisfied!" —Atlanta Constitution.

Each returning season—every season of the year—brings demand for Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters—the best blood and nerve renewer.



Dress for Comfort

Because of their construction

PRESIDENT SUSPENDERS

give most
Comfort & Service
Guaranteed

"All breaks made good"
"President" on buckle means
"Cannot rust" 50c. and \$1.00
Any shop or by mail prepaid

The C. A. Edgerton Mfg. Co.
Box 218 K, Shirley Mass
Send 6c. for Catalogue.

McILHENNY'S Tabasco Sauce

WHEN you take an OYSTER COCKTAIL, if you will put in it a drop or two of McILHENNY'S Tabasco Sauce you will be astonished at its improvement. Try it next time. At All Grocers. Free Booklet with New Recipes Address McILHENNY'S TABASCO, NEW IBERIA, LA.

THE PRUDENTIAL HAS THE STRENGTH OF GIBRALTAR

Every Productive Life
is capital in itself and has a definite money value to those dependent upon it. Life Insurance in

THE PRUDENTIAL
protects that capital and renders that value permanent and certain.

Policies All Ages, 1 to 70. Both Sexes. Amounts, \$100,000 to \$15.
Write for Information. Dept. P.
THE PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE CO. OF AMERICA
JOHN F. DRYDEN, President. HOME OFFICE, Newark, N. J.

THE MAN WHO INVENTED WORK.

What a debt we owe to Adam that his easy job he lost,
Of just sitting 'round in Eden without counting care or cost;
For that man is only half a man who likes to loaf and shirk—
And it keeps the race in health and wealth to buckle down to work.
—*Detroit Free Press.*

AT THE BOOKSELLER'S.

"I don't doubt but that the readin' of it's all right," said the customer,
"but it ain't the book I 'm lookin' for—the cover don't suit me."
"My dear sir," said the bookseller, "will you kindly describe the book
you 're after?"
"Well, to be plain with you, I want a book that 'll do to put in a handsome
new house!"—*Atlanta Constitution.*

THE problem before every great nation of the earth is how to maintain a
standing army that the other nations can not sit down on.—*Birmingham News.*

**No better Turkish Cigarette
can be made**

**Egyptian
Deities**

Cork Tips as well

LOOK FOR THIS LABEL
ON THE MICHAELS-STERN FINE CLOTHING.

**The SPRING and SUMMER STYLES
...IN...
MICHAELS-STERN FINE CLOTHING**

will reveal to you the best thoughts of the greatest sartorial artists.
Ask to see a

MICHAELS-STERN

suit at \$10, \$12, \$15, \$18, \$20, \$22.50, \$25, and upward, cut in sizes to
fit the stout, slender, or very big men as well as those of regular proportions.

Write us for further information, name of dealer in your town,
and our new publication "K," "Styles from Life," FREE.

MICHAELS, STERN & CO., - - ROCHESTER, N. Y.

THE Keeley Cure

Alcohol, Opium, Tobacco Using

Produce each a disease having definite pathology. The disease yields easily to the Treatment as administered at the following Keeley Institutes:

ADDRESS THE INSTITUTE NEAREST YOU.

Birmingham, Ala.	Crab Orchard, Ky.	Omaha, Neb.	Pittsburg, Pa.
Hot Springs, Ark.	New Orleans, La.	Cor. Leavenworth	424 Fifth Ave.
Los Angeles, Cal.	1028-38 Felicity St.	and 19th St.	Providence, R. I.
San Francisco, Cal.	Portland, Me.	Fargo, N. D.	Columbia, S. C.
1170 Market St.	Lexington, Mass.	North Conway,	Sioux Falls, S. D.
West Haven, Conn.	Grand Rapids, Mich.	N. H.	Dallas, Tex.
Washington, D. C.	Detroit, Mich.	Buffalo, N. Y.	Bellevue Place,
211 N. Capitol St.	30 Lafayette St.	White Plains, N. Y.	Salt Lake City, Utah.
Atlanta, Ga.	Kansas City, Mo.	Columbus, O.	Richmond, Va.
Dwight, Ill.	St. Louis, Mo.	Portland, Ore.	Seattle, Wash.
Charleston, Ind.	Boulder Hot Springs,	Harrisburg, Pa.	Waukesha, Wis.
Marion, Ind.	Boulder, Mont.	Philadelphia, Pa.	Toronto, Ont.
Des Moines, Ia.	Carson City, Nev.	112 North Broad St.	Winnipeg, Man.

WHAT THE RT. REV. JOHN SHANLEY, BISHOP OF NORTH DAKOTA, SAYS:

It is because I know it does save them, because I know it is God's truth, that I take the deepest interest in the Keeley Cure, and so long as I live I shall raise my voice in advocating its efficacy.

Rt. Rev. JOHN SHANLEY, Bishop of North Dakota.

Detailed information of this treatment, and proofs of its success, sent free upon application to any of the institutions named.

Non-Heredity of Inebriety," by Dr. Leslie E. Keeley, mailed upon application.

LESLIE E. KEELEY, M. D., LL. D.

EVANS' ALE

There is no other Ale like Evans'. It is an honestly brewed ale, carefully bottled by its makers. Its Rich, Mellow Flavor, Sparkling Brilliance and Creamy Froth is distinctive and delightful. It is a satisfying and health-promoting beverage. It affords the means of securing the best ale in the world at the least cost.

Apply to any dealer Anywhere.

Shine on!
It not only gives a high, glowing, durable polish to all metals, but the polish

Bar Keeper's Friend

It will shine on! It benefits all metals, minerals or wood while cleaning them. 25c 1 lb. box. For sale by drugists and dealers. Send 2c stamp for sample to George William Hoffman, 290 E. Washington St., Indianapolis, Ind.

"when you do drink, drink Trimble"



Here's to the prettiest,
Here's to the wittiest,
Here's to the truest of all who are true.
Here's to the neatest one,
Here's to the sweetest one,
Here's to them all in one—here's to you."

A pure rye,
10 years old, aged
by time,
not artificially.

Trimble
Whiskey
Green Label.

Sole Proprietors,
WHITE, HENTZ & CO.,
Phila. & New York.
ESTABLISHED 1793.

AT ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS.

Arnold Constable & Co.
Spring and Summer Underwear.
Men's, Women's and Children's
Silk, Silk and Wool, All Wool, Merino,
Lisle Thread, and Cotton Underwear
from the Best Foreign and Domestic Makers.

Broadway & 19th St.
NEW YORK

Dr. Deimel
(LINEN-MESH)
Underwear

Gives solid comfort.
For Sale by Leading Dealers Everywhere

Harper Rye
"On Every Tongue."

Scientifically distilled; naturally aged; best and safest for all uses. Famous all over the world and sold by leading dealers everywhere.

BERNHEIM BROS., Distillers, - - - Louisville, Ky.

"Standard of Highest Merit"

FISCHER PIANOS.
"The embodiment of tone and art."

164 FIFTH AVENUE,
Between 21st and 22nd Streets, New York.

BUFFALO LITHIA WATER

A Powerful Nerve Tonic and Restorative. Does it Contain Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda? An Invaluable Remedy in Neurasthenia.

Hunter McGuire, M. D., LL. D., ex-President of American Medical Association and of Medical Society of Virginia, Late President and Professor of Clinical Surgery, University College of Medicine, Richmond, Va., etc.: "It has never failed me as a powerful nerve tonic when I have prescribed it as such, producing a decided calming effect in men and women whose broken-down nervous system had kept them in perpetual motion, who could not sleep, and who could not rest. I sometimes think it must contain hypophosphites of lime and soda. It acts as that compound does—as a tonic and alterative. I know from constant use of it personally and in practice that the results obtained from its use are far beyond those which would be warranted by the analysis given. I am of the opinion that it either contains some wonderful remedial agent as yet undiscovered by medical science, or its elements are so delicately combined in Nature's laboratory that they defy the utmost skill of the chemist to solve the secret of their power."

Dr. E. C. Laird, Resident Physician, Hot Springs, N. C.: "No intelligent observer can fail to note the extraordinary power of the **BUFFALO LITHIA WATER** Tonic. In view, then, of the fact that a healthy condition of Nervous Endowment is essential to all vital process, it is readily understood that it is a remedy of great potency and wide adaptation in morbid conditions of the human system. In the condition known as Nervous Dyspepsia Neurasthenia, and broken-down conditions generally of the Nervous System, it is often a wonderful restorative."

Dr. J. T. Monistrina, St. Louis, Member of the St. Louis Medical Society, Visiting Surgeon City Hospital, etc.: "I have been prescribing **BUFFALO LITHIA WATER** for the past twelve years in Uric Acid Diathesis, in Nephro-Lithiasis, in Chronic Parynchæmatous Nephritis and Interstitial Nephritis with marked improvement in my patients. I may add also that in Neurasthenia we have in **BUFFALO LITHIA WATER** Spring No. 2, an invaluable remedy. A trial will satisfy the most skeptical."

Voluminous medical testimony, attesting the value of this water in Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, Inflammation of the Bladder, Gout, Rheumatism and all Uric Acid Troubles, mailed to any address.

BUFFALO LITHIA WATER is for sale by druggists and grocers generally
Hotel at Springs opens June 15th.
PROPRIETOR BUFFALO LITHIA SPRINGS, VIRGINIA.

\$1000

THE EQUITABLE
HENRY B. HYDE
FOUNDER

J. W. ALEXANDER
PRESIDENT

J. H. HYDE
VICE PRESIDENT

ABOUT \$1
a week paid on
an Endowment in the Equitable
will give \$1,000 - with profits -
to you at the end of 20 years
- if you live.
If you die your family receives
\$1,000 at once, issued in amounts from
\$1,000 to \$200,000.

Vacancies in every State for men of energy and character to act as representatives.
Apply to GAGE E. TARBELL, 2nd Vice President.

SEND THIS COUPON FOR PARTICULARS OR WRITE.

THE EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY OF THE UNITED STATES, 120 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Dept. No. 26

Please send me information regarding an Endowment for

\$..... if issued at..... years of age.

Name

Address

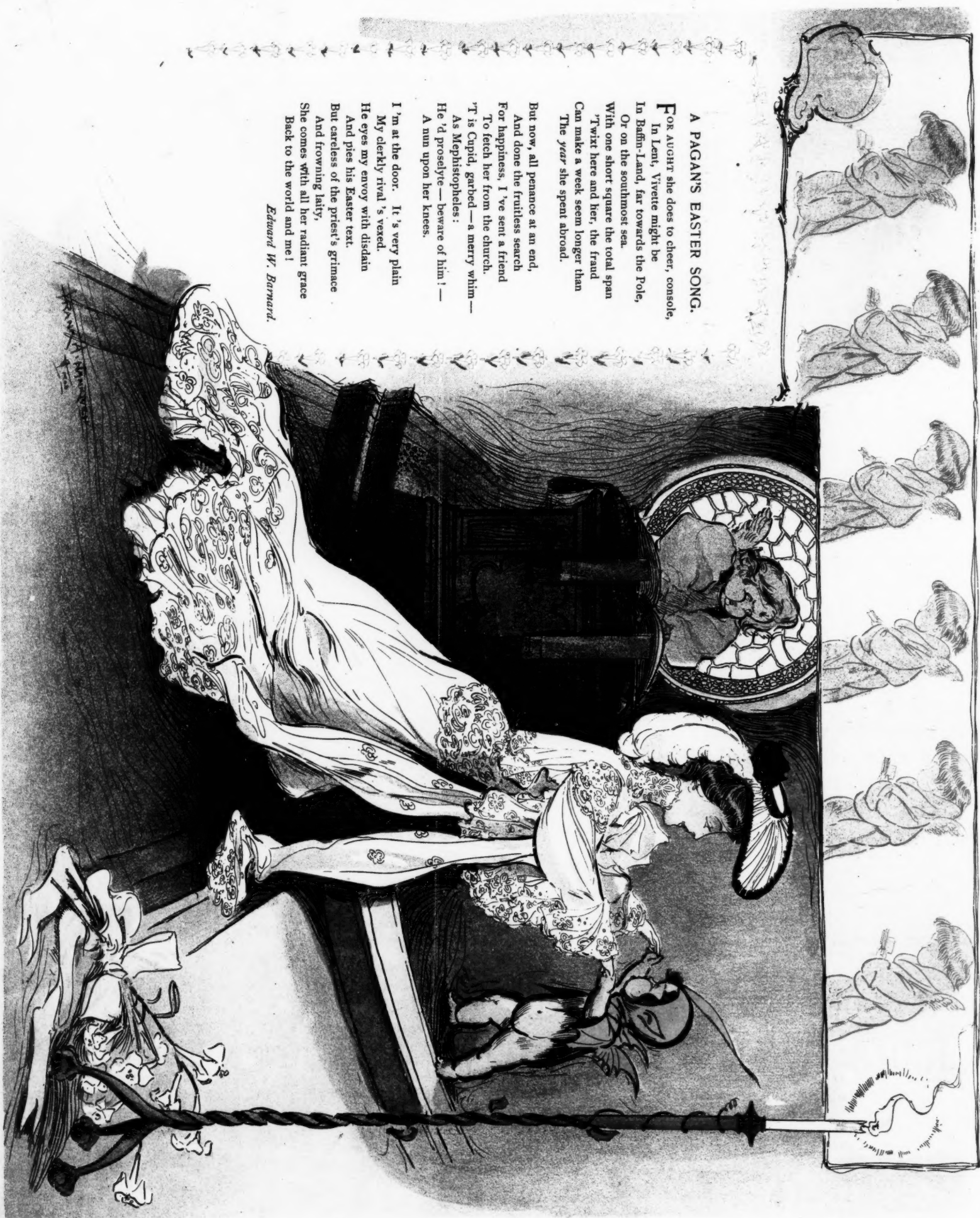
A PAGAN'S EASTER SONG.

FOR AUGHT she does to cheer, console,
In Lent, Vivette might be
In Baffin-Land, far towards the Pole,
Or on the southmost sea.
With one short square the total span
'Twill here and her, the fraud
Can make a week seem longer than
The *year* she spent abroad.

But now, all penance at an end,
And done the fruitless search
For happiness, I've sent a friend
To fetch her from the church.
'Tis Cupid, garbed—a merry whim—
As Mephistopheles:
He'd proselyte—beware of him!—
A nun upon her knees.

I'm at the door. It's very plain
My clerical rival's vexed.
He eyes my envoy with disdain
And pines his Easter text.
But careless of the priest's grimace
And frowning lady,
She comes with all her radiant grace
Back to the world and me!

Edward W. Barnard.



The Only One that Always Won
The Haynes-Apperson

Won Every Endurance Contest Held in America, Every Contest or Race Ever Entered, More Records Than Any Other Made in the United States, and was the Only Gasolene Car that Ran the Contest from New York to Boston and Back Without Repairs or Adjustments OF ANY KIND



SURREY, 12 H.P., \$1800. TOP AND FRONT HEADLIGHT EXTRA

17 Records and Awards All Earned by Stock Machines. The Machine You Buy is the One that Makes the Records.

No other maker in the world can show such a long record of prizes won by stock machines. By actual and repeated official competitive tests, no other machine is anywhere near as reliable as the Haynes-Apperson.

Get our Catalogue and the "Little Book."

Surrey, \$1800—Phaeton, \$1500—Runabout, \$1200—Tonneau, \$2400

Inquirers are urged to visit our factory, where every detail of Haynes-Apperson superiority can be seen and fully understood.

HAYNES-APPERSON CO., Kokomo, Ind., U. S. A.

The oldest makers of motor cars in America

Branch Store, 361 to 385 Wabash Ave., Chicago. Eastern Representatives: Brooklyn Automobile Co., 1279-41-43 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y., and 66 W. 43rd St., New York City. National Automobile and Mfg. Co., Pacific Coast Agents, San Francisco.



ACHILLES RIVERS
 is what Theodore
 Winthrop called the
COLUMBIA

Read what "WONDERLAND 1903"
 says about the grandest
 river and salmon stream
 of the United States.

Send six cents for it to
 CHAS. S. FEE, GEN'L PASSENGER AGENT,
 ST. PAUL, MINN.

Twenty
 five
 Cents for



"CLIMBING
 MT. RAINIER"

Over a
 Million
 Barrels a
 Year

Schlitz

Those are sales of Schlitz Beer making it the leader of all Milwaukee beers, by far.

That's a result of maintaining absolute purity.

We doubled the necessary cost of our brewing to have Schlitz Beer right.

The Result Is

A Million Barrels a Year

We have used the best materials—the finest barley—paid as high as twice what we need pay for hops.

We bored six wells to rock to get pure water.

We kept our brewing as clean as your cooking.

The Result Is

A Million Barrels a Year

We filtered all the air that touched the beer.

We filtered the beer through white wood pulp.

We aged it until it could not cause biliousness.

We sterilized every bottle after it was sealed.

The Result Is

A Million Barrels a Year

THE BEER
 THAT MADE
 MILWAUKEE
 FAMOUS

Isn't Schlitz Beer—pure beer—worth asking for, when the cost is the same as of common beer?

Ask for the Brewery Bottling.

Puck's
 Original
 Drawings



The Original Drawing of any Illustration in PUCK may be bought by persons who desire

A Fine Present.

A Suitable Euchre Party Prize.

An Appropriate Picture for the Parlor, Library or "Den."

Or who wish to use them for decorative purposes generally.

Price, Size and Character of Drawing will be sent on application.

Give number of PUCK and Page, and address

PUCK, NEW YORK.

Old Time 's a tyrant with our joys,
 And mows 'em down at last, sir;
 We'll join the quadrille with the boys,
 But—please don't play so fast, sir!
 —Atlanta Constitution.



Don't Be Too Fat

Don't ruin your stomach with a lot of useless drugs and patent medicines. Send to Prof. F. J. Kellogg, 429 Kellogg Building, Battle Creek, Michigan, for a free trial package of a treatment that will reduce your weight to normal without diet or drugs. The treatment is perfectly safe, natural and scientific. It takes off the big stomach, gives the heart freedom, enables the lungs to expand naturally, and you will feel a hundred times better the first day you try this wonderful home treatment.

Says Broncho Pete to Buster Jim—
 "Put up that gun, Galoot;
 Life more depends on what you drink
 Than on how well you shoot.
 Just leave off drinkin' poison, Pard,
 And real good whiskey try,
 Or I'll just up and plug you hard—
 Now order RED TOP RYE."



Red Top
 Rye

THE EMBLEM OF

Old-fashioned methods are used throughout in the production of **Red Top Rye**—the result is a whiskey that is good, pure, honest and as delightful as whiskey can be made. It possesses superior medicinal qualities.

Red Top Rye IS SOLD BY FIRST-CLASS GROCERS, BARS, CAFES AND HOTELS. IF NOT FOR SALE BY YOUR DEALER, WRITE THE DISTILLERS.

FERDINAND WESTHEIMER & SONS,

CINCINNATI, O.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

ST. JOSEPH, MO.

WHISKEY PURITY.

Red Top Rye is distilled from choice No. 1 Northern Rye, and is stored in well-heated, well-lighted and thoroughly ventilated warehouses for **TEN YEARS** before it is placed on the market.